DOCTOR STRANGE
MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!
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Dr. STRANGE MASTER OF THE MYSTIC ARTS!™

"IN THE SHADOW OF... DEATH!"

THE SHROUD OF NIGHT HAS FALLEN ACROSS THE DARKENED CITY, AS A MYSTERIOUS CLOAKED FIGURE SUDDENLY SWOOPS LOW FROM OUT OF THE BLANKETING CLOUDS...
I MUST TAKE CARE...LEST I BE SEEN DESCENDING TO MY SANCTUM SANCTORUM!
FOR, WHATEVER BEFALL, THE WORLD MUST NEVER KNOW THE FULL MYSTIC POWER OF DR. STRANGE!
STAN LEE PRESENTS A MYSTERY-LADEN MASTERWORK BY
ROY THOMAS, WRITER,
AND
TOM PALMER, ARTIST
DELINEATIVE INKING BY: DAN ADKINS
DELIRIOUS LETTERING BY: ARTIE SIMEK

THEN, HAVING GLIDED TO EARTH ON A GREENWICH VILLAGE SIDE STREET...
I DETECT NO EVIL SPELL LINGERING OVER MY DWELLING-PLACE
THUS, I MAY ENTER ...AND DO THAT WHICH I MUST!
MASTER! IT HAS BEEN MANY DAYS SINCE YOU DEPARTED! I HAVE BEEN--
FORGIVE ME, FAITHFUL WONG, THAT I BE SO DISTANT!
YET, IS SOMETHING AMISS? YOUR BROW IS KNIT--YOUR FEATURES GRIM...!
THESE PAST HOURS, ONE THOUGHT HAS EVER OCCUPIED MY BRAIN!
NEXT, FOLLOWING HIS OMINOUSLY SILENT MASTER TO A DIMLY-LIT CHAMBER, THE TRUSTED WONG BEHOLDS--
BEFORE I LEFT THE HIMALAYAN RETREAT OF THE ANCIENT ONE, HE BADE ME RECITE A CERTAIN INCANTATION, HERE BEFORE THE ORB OF AGAMOTTO...
...AND, HE VOWED THAT THEN I SHOULD AT LAST FIND... THE FAIR CLEA!
CLEA! THE TRAGIC, LOVELY GIRL FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION!
DR. STRANGE HAS OFTEN SPOKEN OF HER --AS IF SHE WERE FOREVER LOST TO HIM...!
FROM THE REALM OF DREAD SATANNISH, WHENCE COME THE FORMS OF FEAR, LET ALL DARK VEILS NOW VANISH-- THY HERALD NOW... APPEAR!
2

AND, AS THE VERY AIR SEEMS TO GROW MORE STILL...
THE ONE WHOM I AWAIT IS COMING!
I SENSE HIS PRESENCE ...EVEN NOW!
INSTANTLY, AN EERIE GLOW PERVADES THE ENTIRE CHAMBER... AS A FEARFUL FIGURE BRIDGES THE UNIMAGINABLE GULF BETWEEN THE WORLDS...
SPEAK, FACELESS ONE...YOU WHO ARE SENT BY SATANNISH THE SUPREME!
LET DR. STRANGE HEAR YOUR LIPLESS VOICE... YOUR SOUNDLESS WORDS!
I COMMAND YOU...SPEAK!
IT IS NOT FOR MORTAL MAN TO COMMAND THE HERALD OF SATANNISH, HUMAN!
YET, BECAUSE YOU SPAKE THE PARABLE OF POWER...MY MASTER BIDS ME GIVE YOU AID!
THEN, SHOW ME THAT PLACE WHERE DWELL THOSE UNDER THE SPELL OF EVERLASTING VANISHMENT!
AND, SHOW ME THE GIRL WHO IS CALLED...CLEA!
3

SO, THE WORLD OF HUMANS IS STILL BESET BY TROUBLE-SOME EMOTIONS!
NEVERTHELESS, A HERALD MAY NOT QUESTION...! BUT ONLY SHOW...!
THE ROBED ONE IS GONE!
BUT, THE BEDAZZLING SPHERE HE HELD REMAINS--
--AND GROWS IN SIZE, WITH EACH PASSING HEART-BEAT...!
IS THIS SOME DIRE TRICK...OR THE FULFILL-MENT OF MY DREAMS?
YET, ALMOST BEFORE THE QUERY IS VOICED, IT IS ANSWERED...AS THE SCARLET MISTS WITHIN THE GLOWING GLOBE CONJEAL, TO FORM THE IMAGE OF--
CLEA!
SHE WHOM THE ANCIENT ONE SENTENCED AT THE SAME TIME TO IMMORTALITY --AND TO UNENDING DOOM!
HAVE I TRULY FOUND HER--AT LAST?
BY ALL THAT IS SACRED, HERALD OF SATANNISH --TAKE ME TO HER SIDE!
4

BUT, THE NEXT MOMENT, AS THE MYSTIC MIRAGE VANISHES AMIDST A BLINDING FLASH...
YOU PRESUME TOO MUCH, MORTAL!
THE SUPREME ONE HAS ORDERED ME MERELY TO REVEAL THE GIRL UNTO YOU!
MORE I DARE NOT DO --LEST I INCUR THE WRATH OF HE WHO WAITS!
HE WHO WAITS? DO YOU SPEAK OF SATANNISH, OR--?
THE AWESOME IMAGES FADE...FOR THE FINAL TIME!

YET, HE HAS SHOWN ME THAT WHICH, IN MY HEART, I ALWAYS KNEW!
CLEA LIVES!!
AND, KNOWING THAT, MAY I LIVE AND NOT PURSUE HER TO THE ENDS OF THE COSMOS?

BUT THEN, A SUDDEN THOUGHT RACES THRU THE MIND OF THE MASTER MAGE...A THOUGHT HE HAD WISHED ALMOST TO FORGET...
BEFORE I LEFT MY MENTOR, HE TOLD ME THAT CLEA COULD ONLY BE RESCUED...
--IF I ACTED IN CONSORT WITH ANOTHER FEMALE...ONE WITH WHOM I HAD MYSTIC RAPPORT!
THAT CAN MEAN BUT ONE PERSON ON THIS EARTH!

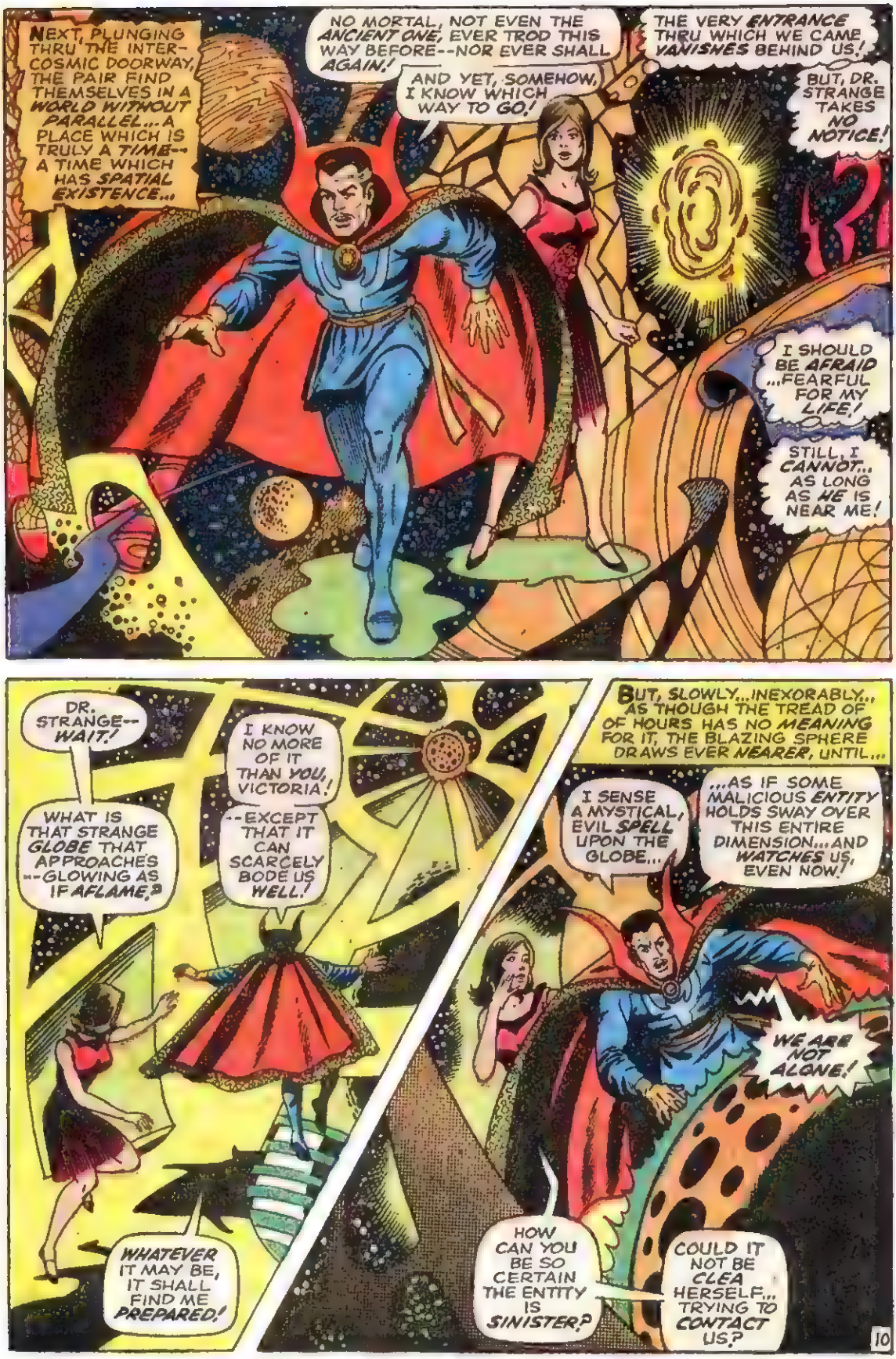
I HAVE NO CHOICE! THOUGH THE COURSE AHEAD BE DARK...AND FRAUGHT WITH MENACE...
STILL I MUST ASK HER HELP--IF SHE HAS THE COURAGE TO GIVE IT!
LET THE ORB OF AGAMOTTO SHOW ME THE FACE AND FORM OF...VICTORIA BENTLEY!
5

AND NOW, WE MUST FOLLOW THE EERIE ENCHANTMENT OF THE PULSATING ORB...TO A CASTLE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF ENGLAND'S GREATEST CITY..*
*A CASTLE FIRST SEEN, NEED WE ADD, IN STRANGE TALES #114! --SOOTH-SAYING STAN.
ANOTHER GRAND EVENING, MISS BENTLEY! YOUR PARTIES ARE THE TALK OF LONDON...!
WHY...THANK YOU, MR. PRENTISS!
I'VE BEEN GIVING THESE AFFAIRS FOR WEEKS...
TRYING SO HARD TO FORGET...TO FORGET...
THEN, WITHOUT WARNING...
NO--NOTHING! I MERELY...
IS...IS SOMETHING WRONG, MISS BENTLEY?
THIS SUDDEN, OVER-WHELMING SENSATION...!
CAN IT BE...AFTER THESE LONG WEEKS OF WAITING...OF HOPING...?
YES, IT'S TRUE! I KNOW IT IS!
IT'S DR. STRANGE ...HE'S CALLING TO ME...!
THE FOLLOWING INSTANT...
MISS BENTLEY--WHAT IS IT? WAS IT SOMETHING I--?
OUT OF MY WAY... PLEASE!
CAN'T STAY HERE... ANOTHER MOMENT! MUST LEAVE...!
BUT, NO SOONER IS THE YOUNG SOCIALITE OUT OF SIGHT OF HER ASTONISHED GUESTS, THAN...
SUDDENLY, THE WHOLE UNIVERSE SEEMS TO BE-- SPINNING ABOUT--!
IS IT WHAT I SUSPECT --OR HAS SOME MADNESS SEIZED ME?
6

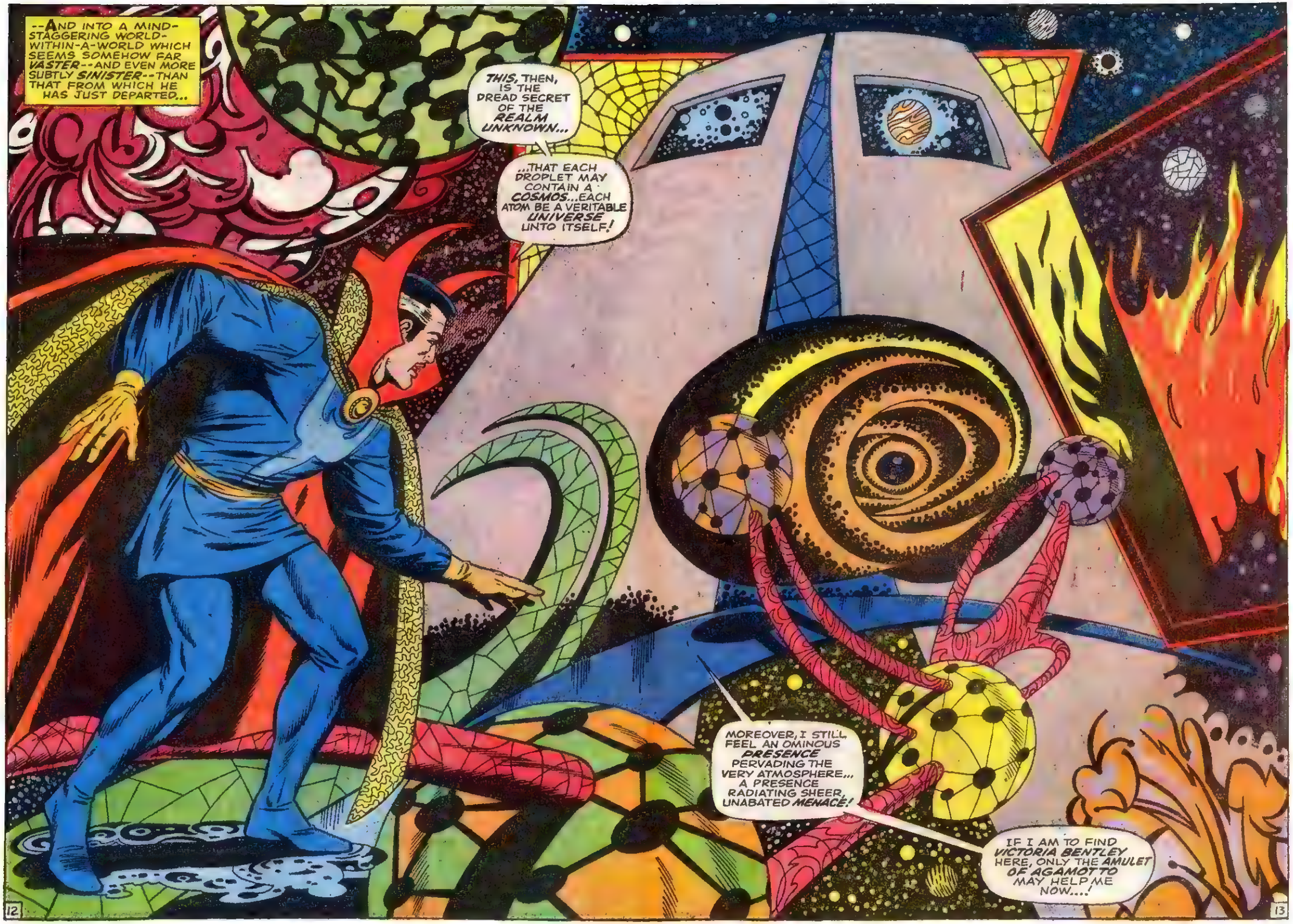
I--I'M NOT MOVING... YET I SEEM TO BE HURTLING THRU TIMELESS SPACE--
...TOWARDS THAT HUGE, STARING EYE!
WAS IT TRULY DR. STRANGE WHO SUMMONED ME... OR SOME FEARSOME DEMON?
BUT ON THAT ACCOUNT, AT LEAST, THE LOVELY BRITISHER NEEDS HAVE NO MISGIVINGS, FOR...
NEVER BEFORE HAVE I USED MY MAGICAL POWERS IN THIS WAY ...TO TRANSPORT SOMEONE ACROSS THOUSANDS OF MILES!
YET, NEVER BEFORE HAVE I FELT SUCH URGENCY...!
THEN, IN A BLAZE OF UNEARTHLY LIGHT...
DR. STRANGE!
THEN, IT WAS YOU WHO CALLED TO ME... AS I SENSED!
YES, VICTORIA... THOUGH IT WAS WITH A HEAVY HEART THAT I WRENCHED YOU FROM THE LAP OF LUXURY!
FOR, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE TO OFFER YOU NAUGHT BUT DANGER...
...NOTHING BUT A PERIL-FRAUGHT JOURNEY TO CLIMES BEYOND THE IMAGININGS OF MORTAL MAN!
PERHAPS EVEN NOTHING SAVE... DEATH!

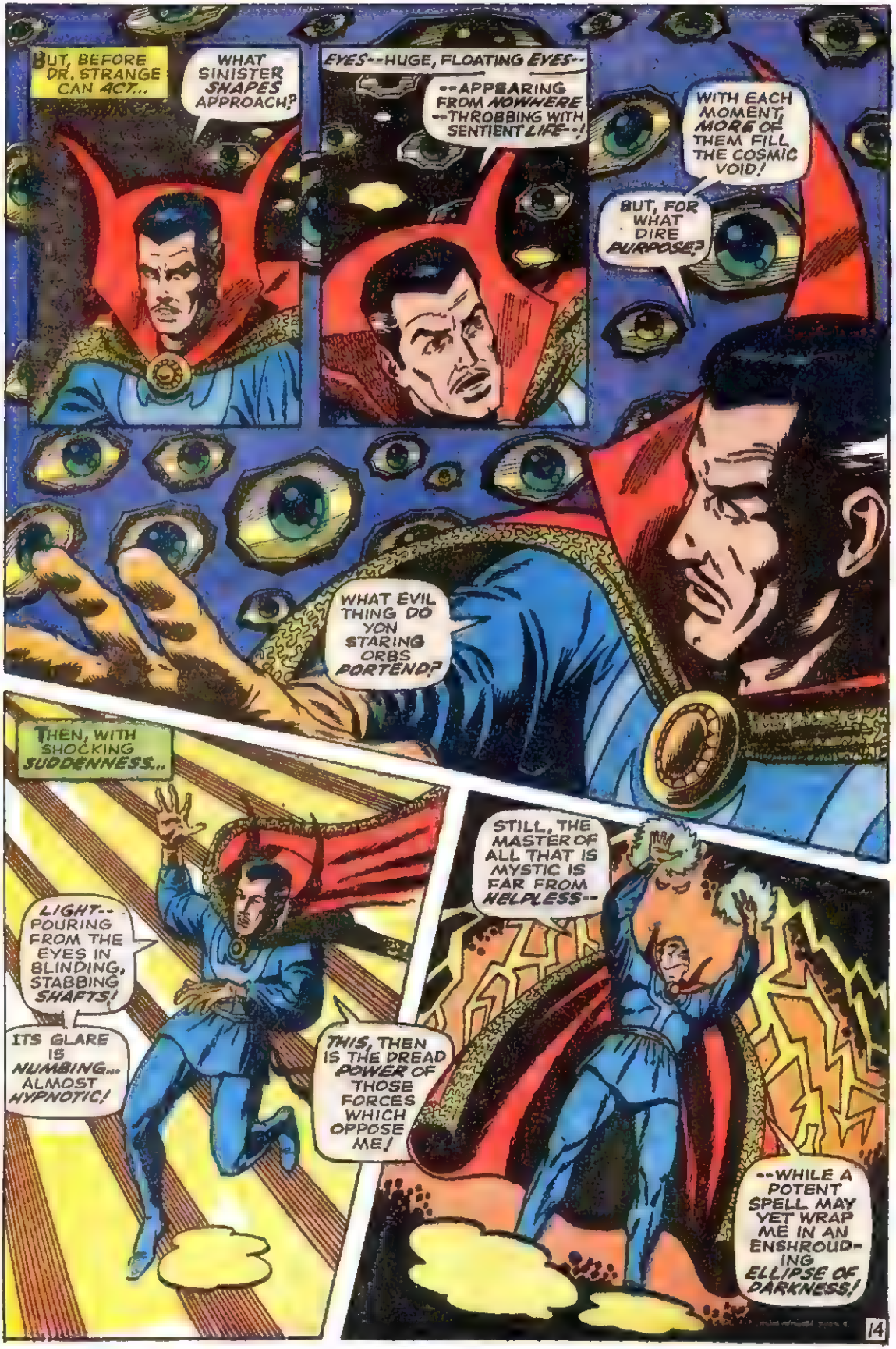
WITH RAPT ATTENTION, VICTORIA BENTLEY LISTENS TO THE WORDS OF THE MYSTIC MASTER...
I HAVE NEVER SPOKEN TO YOU OF THE GIRL NAMED CLEA!
ONCE SHE WAS A QUEEN, UNTIL HER DIMENSION WAS ABSORBED BY THE DREAD DORMAMMU!
THEN, BECAUSE SHE DARED AID ME, SHE WAS MENACED FIRST BY HIM...THEN BY HIS SISTER, THE UNSPEAKABLE UMAR!
BUT, WASN'T DORMAMMU DESTROYED --IN A BATTLE WITH ETERNITY ITSELF?
YES...AND THE EQUALLY SINISTER UMAR WAS LATER DEFEATED...
...BUT NOT BEFORE SHE HAD CAUSED THE MOST TRAGIC EVENT OF ALL--!
"FOR, CLEA HAD AROUSED THE UNRELENTING WRATH OF DORMAMMU'S SISTER--SO THAT ONLY ONE PATH SEEMED OPEN TO THE VENERATED ANCIENT ONE..."
LEAVE US NOW, DR. STRANGE!
'TIS BEST THAT YOU DO NOT OBSERVE THAT WHICH MUST TRANSPIRE!
"THEN, AFTER I HAD LEFT, MY ALL-WISE MENTOR RECITED THE OMINOUS SPELL OF VANISHMENT... AND THE FORM OF CLEA FADED INTO THE REALM UNKNOWN..."*
THE GIRL IS SAFE... FOREVER!
BUT, ONLY AT THE COST OF UNENDING OBLIVION!
"SO DESPAIRINGLY FINAL IS THIS SPELL THAT EVEN THE PARCHMENT ON WHICH IT WAS PRINTED DID VANISH..."
CAN ANY MORTAL EVER SAY IF IT WAS WORTH THE COST?
*AS DRAMATICALLY CHRONICLED IN STRANGE TALES #155! --STAN.
"...INTO SPHERES MEASURELESS TO THE MIND OF MAN!"

WHEN HE SPEAKS OF THIS CLEA, HIS EYES SEE NOTHING...YET TELL MUCH!
IF I CAN HELP YOU...IN ANY WAY...
YOU KNOW YOU HAVE BUT TO ASK!
I HAD HOPED FOR THAT RESPONSE, VICTORIA!
TO THINK THAT, WHEN HIS SUMMONS CAME, I THOUGHT IT MIGHT MEAN THAT HE LOVED... ME!
YET, I CAN GIVE HIM ONLY ONE ANSWER...!
YET, NOW I FIND MYSELF DREADING YOUR BRAVE WORDS!
WOULD THAT THERE WERE SOME OTHER WAY TO SAVE HER...!
STILL, IT'S SHEER FOLLY TO WASTE TIME IN VAIN HOPES!
THEN, I STAND READY TO DO WHAT I MAY--
THOUGH I HAVE NO TRUE MYSTIC POWERS OF MY OWN!
ONLY WITH A GIRL MAY I CROSS THE BARRIER INTO THE REALM UNKNOWN!
WHEN DO WE DEPART?
AS IF IN ANSWER, DR. STRANGE TURNS AWAY...
NOW, TO REPEAT THE SPELL WHICH THE ANCIENT ONE TOLD ME...
HOW GRIM HE SEEMS... HOW RESOLUTE!
THE DANGERS WE FACE MUST BE GREAT INDEED!
...AND, THE NEXT MOMENT, REPEATS AN AWESOME INCANTATION IN A TONGUE UNSPOKEN FOR NUMBERLESS CENTURIES...AND WHICH WE DARE NOT REPEAT EVEN HERE...
AND THEN...
COME, VICTORIA!
THE DOOR TO THE REALM UNKNOWN OPENS BUT ONCE FOR ANY MAN!
WE MUST ACT WITHOUT DELAY... WITHOUT HESITATION...OR IT WILL FOREVER BE DENIED TO US!
9


NEXT, PLUNGING THRU THE INTER-COSMIC DOORWAY, THE PAIR FIND THEMSELVES IN A WORLD WITHOUT PARALLEL... A PLACE WHICH IS TRULY A TIME-- A TIME WHICH HAS SPATIAL EXISTENCE...
NO MORTAL, NOT EVEN THE ANCIENT ONE, EVER TROD THIS WAY BEFORE--NOR EVER SHALL AGAIN!
AND YET, SOMEHOW, I KNOW WHICH WAY TO GO!
THE VERY ENTRANCE THRU WHICH WE CAME, VANISHES BEHIND US!
BUT, DR. STRANGE TAKES NO NOTICE!
I SHOULD BE AFRAID ...FEARFUL FOR MY LIFE!
STILL, I CANNOT... AS LONG AS HE IS NEAR ME!
DR. STRANGE-- WAIT!
WHAT IS THAT STRANGE GLOBE THAT APPROACHES --GLOWING AS IF AFLAME?
I KNOW NO MORE OF IT THAN YOU, VICTORIA!
--EXCEPT THAT IT CAN SCARCELY BODE US WELL!
WHATEVER IT MAY BE, IT SHALL FIND ME PREPARED!
BUT, SLOWLY... INEXORABLY... AS THOUGH THE TREAD OF OF HOURS HAS NO MEANING FOR IT, THE BLAZING SPHERE DRAWS EVER NEARER, UNTIL...
I SENSE A MYSTICAL, EVIL SPELL UPON THE GLOBE...
...AS IF SOME MALICIOUS ENTITY HOLDS SWAY OVER THIS ENTIRE DIMENSION... AND WATCHES US, EVEN NOW!
WE ARE NOT ALONE!
HOW CAN YOU BE SO CERTAIN THE ENTITY IS SINISTER?
COULD IT NOT BE CLEA HERSELF... TRYING TO CONTACT US?

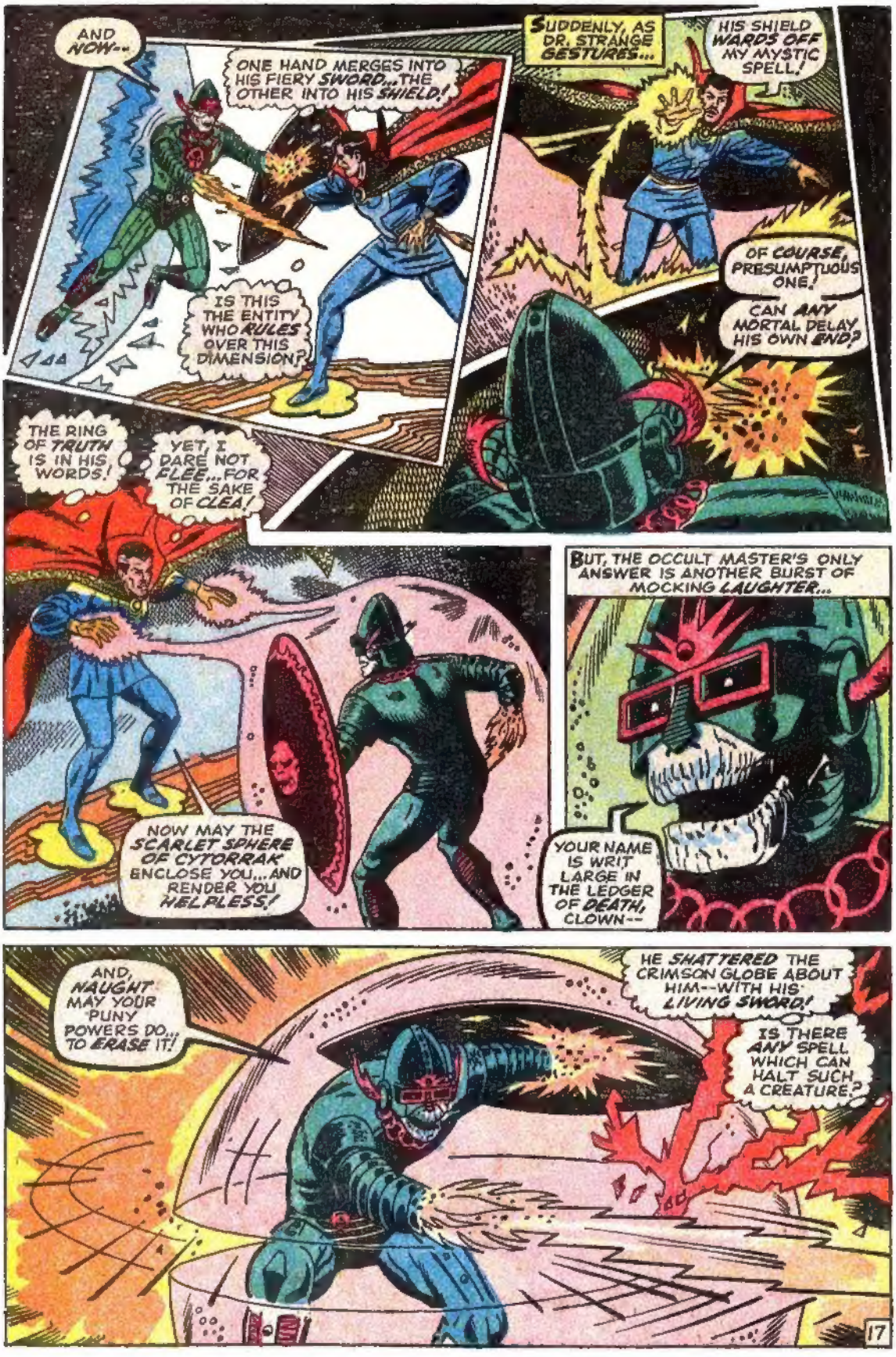
THEN, SUDDENLY, EVEN AS THE CIRCULAR MASS PULSATES WITH OCCULT ENERGY...
I MUST GET CLOSER ...SEE WHAT...—OHHH!—
SOME MYSTIC FORCE IS PULLING ME--INTO THE SPHERE...!
I WAS CARELESS... SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HER GET SO CLOSE!
MUST ACT QUICKLY, BEFORE SHE MAY BE--
NO! IT'S TOO HORRIBLE EVEN TO CONTEMPLATE!
BY THE POWER OF THE ANCIENT ONE, LET YON BUBBLE BURST ASUNDER!
FOR WHAT MIGHT BE MANY MINUTES ON EARTH, DR. STRANGE HURLS HIS POTENT INCANTATIONS AT THE GLOWING GLOBULE, ONLY TO FIND...
BY THE MYRIAD MOONS OF MUNNOPOR!
IT ABSORBS MY SPELLS-- LIKE SOME GIGANTIC, ENCHANTED SPONGE!
THEN, THERE CAN BE BUT ONE RECOURSE LEFT TO ME!
I MUST ALLOW MYSELF TO BE PULLED INTO THE GLOBE--
NO MATTER WHAT MAY THERE AWAIT ME!
THUS SPEAKING, THE MASTER OF ALL THAT IS MYSTIC STEPS THRU ONE OF THE YAWNING HOLES WHICH STUD THE SPHERE--
11

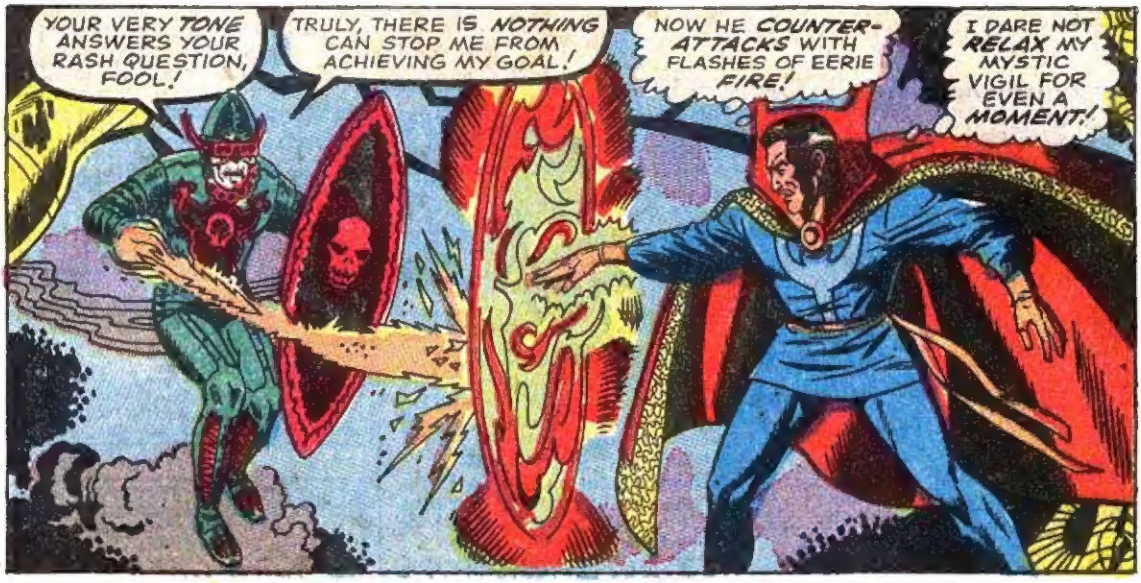

--AND INTO A MIND-STAGGERING WORLD-WITHIN-A-WORLD WHICH SEEMS SOMEHOW FAR VASTER--AND EVEN MORE SUBTLY SINISTER--THAN THAT FROM WHICH HE HAS JUST DEPARTED...
THIS, THEN, IS THE DREAD SECRET OF THE REALM UNKNOWN...
...THAT EACH DROPLET MAY CONTAIN A COSMOS...EACH ATOM BE A VERITABLE UNIVERSE UNTO ITSELF!
MOREOVER, I STILL FEEL AN OMINOUS PRESENCE PERVADING THE VERY ATMOSPHERE... A PRESENCE RADIATING SHEER, UNABATED MENACE!
IF I AM TO FIND VICTORIA BENTLEY HERE, ONLY THE AMULET OF AGAMOTTO MAY HELP ME NOW....!
12
13


BUT, BEFORE DR. STRANGE CAN ACT...
WHAT SINISTER SHAPES APPROACH?
EYES--HUGE, FLOATING EYES--
--APPEARING FROM NOWHERE --THROBBING WITH SENTIENT LIFE--!
WITH EACH MOMENT, MORE OF THEM FILL THE COSMIC VOID!
BUT, FOR WHAT DIRE PURPOSE?
WHAT EVIL THING DO YON STARING ORBS PORTEND?
THEN, WITH SHOCKING SUDDENNESS...
LIGHT-- POURING FROM THE EYES IN BLINDING, STABBING SHAFTS!
ITS GLARE IS NUMBING... ALMOST HYPNOTIC!
THIS, THEN IS THE DREAD POWER OF THOSE FORCES WHICH OPPOSE ME!
STILL, THE MASTER OF ALL THAT IS MYSTIC IS FAR FROM HELPLESS--
--WHILE A POTENT SPELL MAY YET WRAP ME IN AN ENSHROUDING ELLIPSE OF DARKNESS!

NOW, THERE ARE NONE WITH EYES SHARP ENOUGH TO DETECT MY COMING AND GOING!
IF ONLY I KNEW WHERE THE GIRL HAD DISAPPEARED TO....!
SOON, AS THE ALL-ENCOMPASSING ELLIPSE FADES SOME DISTANCE AWAY...
DR. STRANGE! THANK HEAVENS... YOU'VE FOUND ME!
I'VE BEEN SO ALONE...SO TERRIBLY AFRAID...!
THE VISHANTI BE PRAISED!
VICTORIA--MAROONED UPON A SUSPENDED ISLAND!
SWIFTLY, THE MYSTIC MASTER FLIES TO HIS PROTEGE'S SIDE, AND...
SOME EVIL, UNSEEN BEING TAUNTS OUR EVERY STEP--YET, WE MUST GO ON...!
I...I CANNOT! I'M TOO FRIGHTENED TO GO ANY FURTHER!
CAN'T YOU LEAVE ME HERE--UNTIL YOU RETURN?
SHE'S TREMBLING WITH FEAR!
PERHAPS I'D BEST DO AS SHE SUGGESTS!
MAY THE UNSCATHABLE SHIELD OF THE SACRED SERAPHIM PROTECT YOU FROM HARM...
...UNTIL THE HAND OF DR. STRANGE SHALL BE LAID UPON YOUR SHOULDER!
THERE! IT IS DONE!
THEN, AS AN ENCHANTED AURA SURROUNDS THE LOVELY BRITISHER...
BEFORE WE CAME TO THIS PLACE, I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT SHE WAS MADE OF STERNER FIBRE!
YET, WHO AM I TO JUDGE HER COURAGE...FOR I HAVE WILLFULLY CHOSEN THE PATH OF THE OCCULT!
SHE BORE WHAT SHE COULD... AND I CAN ASK NO MORE!

NEXT, AS THE SORCERER CONTINUES ON HIS WAY...
GLOWING STEPS APPEAR BEFORE ME ...AND VANISH AFTER ME...
...AS IF SOMEONE GUIDES ME!
BUT, TOWARDS WHAT??
ALSO, I FEEL WEAK... THOUGH MY POWERS SHOULD BE YET NEAR THEIR PEAK!
WHAT CAN BE THE-- WAIT!
SOME HURTLING SPHEROID ...APPEARING OUT OF THE BLACK VOID!
SUCH A THING WOULD SEEM TO BODE ME NO ILL!
PERHAPS IT HAS COME TO LEAD ME TO THE FAIR CLEA! PERHAPS--
NO! NOW, IT GROWS-- BEGINS TO CRACK!
AND, FROM WITHIN, I HEAR THE SOUND OF SAVAGE, MANIACAL LAUGHTER--!
THE FOLLOWING INSTANT, THE LAUGHTER RISES TO A MADDENING SHRIEK--AND THEN--
'TWAS MY LAUGHTER YOU HEARD, STEPHEN STRANGE!
WHY SHOULD I NOT LAUGH, MORTAL, AT YOU WHO WOULD INVADE THIS DISMAL DOMAIN?
SOME FIENDISH FANTASM-- EMERGING FROM THE GLOBE!
AND, HE KNOWS MY NAME! BUT, HOW--?
DO YOU NOT YET RECOGNIZE ME, FOOL FROM THE OUTER WORLD?
I AM THE LIVING SYMBOL OF YOUR INEVITABLE DEATH...AS WELL AS ITS WILLING EXECUTOR!

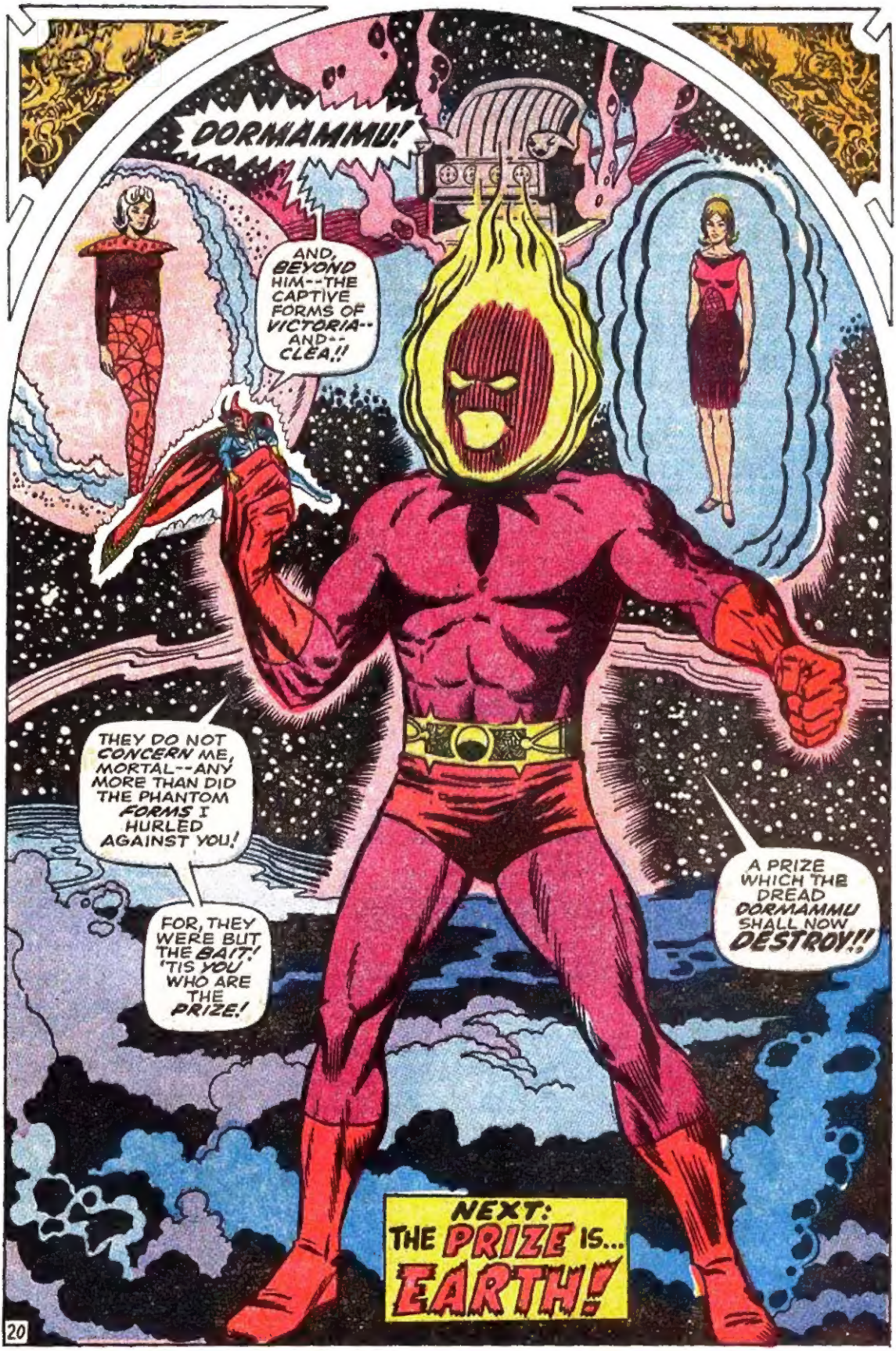

AND NOW...
ONE HAND MERGES INTO HIS FIERY SWORD...THE OTHER INTO HIS SHIELD!
IS THIS THE ENTITY WHO RULES OVER THIS DIMENSION?
SUDDENLY, AS DR. STRANGE GESTURES...
HIS SHIELD WARDS OFF MY MYSTIC SPELL!
OF COURSE, PRESUMPTUOUS ONE!
CAN ANY MORTAL DELAY HIS OWN END?
THE RING OF TRUTH IS IN HIS WORDS!
YET, I DARE NOT FLEE...FOR THE SAKE OF CLEA!
NOW MAY THE SCARLET SPHERE OF CYTORRAK ENCLOSE YOU...AND RENDER YOU HELPLESS!
BUT, THE OCCULT MASTER'S ONLY ANSWER IS ANOTHER BURST OF MOCKING LAUGHTER...
YOUR NAME IS WRIT LARGE IN THE LEDGER OF DEATH, CLOWN--
AND, NAUGHT MAY YOUR PUNY POWERS DO... TO ERASE IT!
HE SHATTERED THE CRIMSON GLOBE ABOUT HIM--WITH HIS LIVING SWORD!
IS THERE ANY SPELL WHICH CAN HALT SUCH A CREATURE?


YOUR VERY TONE ANSWERS YOUR RASH QUESTION, FOOL!
TRULY, THERE IS NOTHING CAN STOP ME FROM ACHIEVING MY GOAL!
NOW HE COUNTER-ATTACKS WITH FLASHES OF EERIE FIRE!
I DARE NOT RELAX MY MYSTIC VIGIL FOR EVEN A MOMENT!

THEN, ABRUPTLY...
NOW, RASH MORTAL ...PREPARE FOR THE GREATEST SHOCK OF ALL!
OF WHAT CAN HE BE SPEAK-ING?
IF OF SOME FORMIDABLE NEW ATTACK--WITH POWERS BEYOND WHAT HE'S YET REVEALED--HE MAY YET PREVAIL!
FOR, WITH EACH HURLED SPELL, I SEEM TO GROW WEAKER...!

BUT, IN THAT SELFSAME HEARTBEAT...
YOU HAVE PERFORMED YOUR TASK WELL, MY SINISTER SERVANT! BUT NOW, IT IS FINISHED--!
A VOICE-- FROM OUT OF THE SURROUNDING BLACKNESS!
AND...SOMETHING IS HAPPENING TO MY INHUMAN OPPONENT...!

A GHASTLY, GLOWING AURA--
--CONSUMING HIM--
...UNTIL NAUGHT REMAINS...SAVE SIMMERING ASHES!
YET, THE MOCKING FANTASM HELD VICTORY IN ITS GRASP!
WHAT METHOD IS THERE IN THIS SEEMING MADNESS?
THEN, AS THE ANCIENT ONE'S DISCIPLE TAKES A SINGLE FALTERING STEP FORWARD...
I FEEL...SO INCREDIBLY WEAKENED... BEYOND ALL REASON...
...ALMOST AS IF MY FOE HAD SOMEHOW DRAINED OFF MY MYSTIC POWERS...
...EVEN AS DID THE GLOBE THRU WHICH I ENTERED THIS DREAD DOMAIN!
A HAND--HUGE, MENACING--REACHING TOWARDS ME! AND, BEYOND IT, A FACE--!
NOW, AT LAST, I KNOW WHO HOLDS SWAY OVER THIS REALM UNKNOWN!
BUT, HE SHOULD BE DEAD--AND INSTEAD, HE'S GROWN LARGE BEYOND DESCRIPTION!
YOU ARE PERCEPTIVE AS EVER, DR. STRANGE! A PITY IT SHALL AVAIL YOU LESS THAN NOTHING!
THAT VOICE!
I KNOW THAT VOICE!
AND THERE--DIRECTLY BEFORE ME--
NO, PITIFUL ONE! RATHER, IT IS YOU WHO HAVE GROWN INFINITELY SMALLER!
NOW, THERE IS TRULY NAUGHT THAT CAN SAVE YOU FROM THE AWESOME VENGEANCE OF--
19


DORMAMMU!
AND, BEYOND HIM--THE CAPTIVE FORMS OF VICTORIA--AND--CLEA!!
THEY DO NOT CONCERN ME, MORTAL--ANY MORE THAN DID THE PHANTOM FORMS I HURLED AGAINST YOU!
FOR, THEY WERE BUT THE BAIT! 'TIS YOU WHO ARE THE PRIZE!
A PRIZE WHICH THE DREAD DORMAMMU SHALL NOW DESTROY!!
NEXT: THE PRIZE IS... EARTH!